

The Lomond Press

VOL. 3. NO 27

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEB. 7, 1919.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

Little Bobbie--- Big Chief!

Around twenty interested citizens turned out on Monday night to assist in the organization of a voluntary fire fighting brigade. H. E. Elves, as president of the Board of Trade, presided at the meeting. After preliminary discussion as to the relative value of chemical and bucket protection, the bucket and water system being considered superior in effectiveness and more economical in the cost of operation. It was desirable to avail the town of the previous experience of Mr. Phillips to inaugurate the system of training, but due to the consequent risk of physical exposure to the wet and cold, he asked to be excused. It was discovered that R. N. Moir had previously served on the High River brigade and his services were immediately commandeered as chief, while Mr. Phillips consented to act in the capacity as deputy to the chief. Seventeen men signed the brigade roll. The council has undertaken to procure two dozen buckets, the ladders, axes, chains, rope, lanterns, etc., requisitioned by the chief at the meeting and provide for housing it in some convenient quarter of the town. When this stuff arrives a practice will be called. The new fire brigade will bring itself into prominence by holding firemen's ball. The committee appointed to arrange for the dance consists of Chief Moir, G. D. Salter and Frank Brown.

Memorial Service to Charley Westgate

On Sunday next, February 9th., at two o'clock in the afternoon a memorial service to Charley Westgate will be held at Bow City. Rev. Chas. Bland, of Calgary, will speak at this service. Rev. Bland was formerly pastor at Montreal at the Church in Montreal attended by Mr. and Mrs. Westgate and family, and has very kindly offered his services for this occasion.

An invitation is extended to the public to attend this service.

Mr. Cowan, U.G.G. Co. accountant, is here auditing for the Associated Farmers Ltd., whose annual meeting is called for Feb. 23th.

Calgary Herald.—Dr. G. D. Stanley, M.L.A., of High River, who has been among those most active in urging the dominion government and C. P. R. to

hasten action in building the Lomond-Blackie line to give access to the Blackfoot Indian reserve, is in receipt of a communication from Ottawa stating that everything is being done to get construction work started. A delegation of residents from the district recently made strong representation to J. M. Cameron, superintendent of the Alberta district for the C.P.R., on the subject, who promised to give it immediate consideration.

A recent order from Ottawa commanding that the Fort Garry Horse be kept up to strength takes Stewart Ward of Bow City back into training at Calgary.

An anonymous communication tells us that J. C. Jensen is going to enter the water business at 74c per barrel. We don't know what Tom is going to charge for water out of the town pump.

The annual I.O.O.F. ball is slated to come off on March 7th.

The Lomond Meat Market is being made into a large and attractive place of business, with a large refrigerator at the rear.

There are prognostications of dances to be given by the Oddfellows, Rebekahs, Masons and Firemen in the near future.

Bobby Shields is home from Calgary.

Dad Cox has been asked by the Post Office Department to quote on drawing the mail in via Vulcan.

Knutte Parsons is home from a long trip to the coast.

G. D. Salter will introduce a dressmaking department in his store at the first of March. Miss Smith of Champion, formerly of Lacombe, was in town over Sunday arranging for the opening. The two rooms in the rear of the store will be used for dressmaking purposes. No doubt this announcement will come very welcome to the many ladies who have long been unable to secure the services of a dressmaker.

The Bank of Hamilton opened up a branch at Enchant on Monday morning. This gives every town on this line a banking service.

Dan R. Ulrich of Champion is opening up a branch agency in Lomond for the distribution of John Deere machinery. He has rented the corner property recently vacated by Henson's meat market from P. J. Miller and will immediately ship in a complete stock of implements and repairs. W. H. Baxter will be the local manager.

The Retlaw-Lomond Utilities Board is meeting in Travers this afternoon.

O. Henry Stories

VII.—Art and the Broncho

By O. HENRY

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UT of the wilderness had come a painter. Genius, whose coronations alone are democratic, had woven a chaplet of chaparral for the brow of Lanny Briscoe. Art, whose divine expression flows impartially from the finger tips of a cowboy or a dilettante emperor, had chosen for a medium the Boy Artist of the San Saba. The outcome, seven feet by twelve of besmeared canvas, stood, gilt framed, in the lobby of the capitol.

The legislature was in session. The capital city of that great western state was enjoying the season of activity and profit that the congregation of the solons bestowed. The boarding houses were corraling the easy dollars of the gamesome lawmakers. The greatest state in the west, an empire in area and resources, had arisen and repudiated the old libel of barbarism, law-breaking and bloodshed. Order reigned within her borders. Life and property were as safe there, sir, as anywhere among the corrupt cities of the effete east. Pillows, churches, strawberry feasts and habeas corpus flourished. With impunity might the tenderfoot ventilate his "stovepipe" or his theories of culture. The arts and sciences received nurture and subsidy. And, therefore, it behooved the legislature of this great state to make appropriation for the purchase of Lanny Briscoe's immortal painting.

Rarely has the San Saba country contributed to the spread of the fine arts. Its sons have excelled in the soldier graces, in the throw of the lariat, the manipulation of the esteemed .45, the intrepidity of the one card draw and the nocturnal stimulation of towns from undue lethargy. But hitherto it had not been famed as a stronghold of aesthetics. Lanny Briscoe's brush had removed that disability. Here among the limestone rocks, the succulent cactus and the drought parched grass of that arid valley had been born the boy artist. Why he came to woo art is beyond postulation. Beyond doubt some spore of the afflatus must have sprung up within him in spite of the desert soil of San Saba. The tricksy spirit of creation must have incited him to attempted expression and then have sat hilarious among the white hot sands of the valley watching its mischievous work, for Lanny's picture, viewed as a thing of art, was something to have driven away dull care from the bosoms of the critics.

The painting—one might almost say panorama—was designed to portray a typical western scene, interest culmi-

nating in a central animal figure, that of a stampeding steer, life size, wild eyed, fiery, breaking away in a mad rush from the herd that, close ridden by a typical cow puncher, occupied a position somewhat in the right background of the picture. The landscape presented fitting and faithful accessories. Chaparral, mesquit and pear were distributed in just proportions. A Spanish dagger plant, with its waxen blossoms in a creamy aggregation as large as a water bucket, contributed floral beauty and variety. The distance was undulating prairie, bisected by stretches of the intermittent streams peculiar to the region lined with the rich green of live oak and water elm. A richly mottled rattlesnake lay coiled beneath a pale green clump of prickly pear in the foreground. A third of the canvas was ultramarine and lake white—the typical western sky and the flying clouds, rainless and feathery.

Between two plastered pillars in the commodious hallway near the door of the chamber of representatives stood the painting. Citizens and lawmakers passed there by twos and groups and sometimes crowds to gaze upon it. Many—perhaps a majority of them—had lived the prairie life and recalled easily the familiar scene. Old cattlemen stood, reminiscent and candidly pleased, chatting with brothers of former camps and trails of the days it brought back to mind. Art critics were few in the town, and there was heard none of that jargon of color, perspective and feeling such as the east loves to use as a curb and a rod to the pretensions of the artists. 'Twas a great picture, most of them agreed, admiring the gilt frame—larger than any they had ever seen.

Senator Kinney was the picture's champion and sponsor. It was he who so often stepped forward and asserted with the voice of a bronco master, that it would be a lasting blot, sir, upon the name of this great state if it should decline to recognize in a proper manner the genius that had so brilliantly transferred to imperishable canvas a scene so typical of the great sources of our state's wealth and prosperity, land—and—er—live stock.

Senator Kinney represented a section of the state in the extreme west—400 miles from the San Saba country—but the true lover of art is not limited by miles and bounds. Nor was Senator Mullens, representing the San Saba country, lukewarm in his belief that the state should purchase the painting of his constituent. He was advised that the San Saba country was unanimous in its admiration of the great painting by one of its own denizens. Hundreds of connoisseurs had straddled their broncos and ridden miles to view it before its removal to the capital. Senator Mullens desired re-election, and he knew the importance of the San Saba vote. He also knew that with the help of Senator Kinney, who was a power in the legislature, the thing could be put through. Now, Senator Kinney had an irrigation bill that he wanted passed for the benefit of his own section, and he knew Senator Mullens could render him valuable aid and information, the San Saba country already enjoying the benefits of similar legislation. With these interests happily dovetailed, wonder at the sudden interest in art at the state capital must, necessarily, be small. Few artists have uncovered their first pictures to the world under happier auspices than did Lanny Briscoe.

Senator Kinney and Mullens came to an understanding in the matter of irri-

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We now provide the Lomond people with an up-to-date, clean and efficient meat market. Always a complete stock of fresh and cured meats, fish, sausages, etc.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES PAID FOR LIVE
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gation and art while partaking of long drinks in the cafe of the Empire hotel. "H'm!" said Senator Kinney. "I don't know. I'm no art critic, but it seems to me the thing won't work. It looks like the worst kind of a chromo to me. I don't want to cast any reflections upon the artistic talent of your constituent, Senator, but I, myself, wouldn't give six bits for the picture—without the frame. How are you going to cram a thing like that down the throat of a legislature that kicks about a little item in the expense bill of \$681 for rubber erasers for only one term? It's wasteful time. I'd like to help you, Mullens, but they'd laugh us out of the senate chamber if we were to try it."

"But you don't get the point," said Senator Mullens, in his deliberate tones, tapping Kinney's glass with his long forefinger. "I have my own doubts as to what the picture is intended to represent, a bullfight or a Japanese allegory, but I want this legislature to make an appropriation to purchase. Of course, the subject of the picture should have been in the state historical line, but it's too late to have the paint scraped off and changed. The state won't miss the money and the picture can be stowed away in a lumber room where it won't annoy any one. Now, here's the point to work on, leaving art to look after itself—the chap that painted the picture is the grandson of Lucien Briscoe."

"Say it again," said Kinney, leaning his head thoughtfully. "Of the old, original Lucien Briscoe?"

"Of him. 'The man who,' you know. The man who carved the state out of the wilderness. The man who settled the Indians. The man who cleaned out the horse thieves. The man who refused the crown. The state's favorite son. Do you see the point now?"

"Wrap up the picture," said Kinney. "It's as good as sold. Why didn't you say that at first. Instead of philandering along about art. I'll resign my seat in the senate and go back to chain carrying for the county surveyor the day I can't make this state buy a picture calculated by a grandson of Lucien Briscoe. Did you ever hear of a special appropriation for the purchase of a home for the daughter of One Eyed Smothers? Well, that went through like a motion to adjourn, and old One Eyed never killed half as many Indians as Briscoe did. About what figure had you and the calculator agreed upon to saddle the treasury for?"

"I thought," said Mullens, "that maybe five hundred."

"Five hundred!" Interrupted Kinney as he hammered on his glass for a waiter. "Only five hundred for a red steer on the hoof delivered by a grandson of Lucien Briscoe! Where's your state pride, man? Two thousand is what it'll be. You'll introduce the bill and I'll get up on the floor of the senate and wave the scalp of every Indian old Lucien ever murdered. Let's see; there was something else proud and foolish he did, wasn't there? Oh, yes; he declined all emoluments and benefits he was entitled to. Refused his head right and veteran donation certificates. Could have been governor, but wouldn't. Declined a pension. Now's the state's chance to pay up. It'll have to take the picture, but then it deserves some punishment for keeping the Briscoe family waiting so long. We'll bring this thing up about the middle of the month after the tax bill is settled. Now, Mullens, you send over as soon as you can and get me the figures on the cost of those irrigation ditches and the statistics about the increased production per acre. I'm going to need you when that bill of mine comes up. I reckon we'll be able to pull along pretty well together this session and maybe others to come, eh, senator?"

Thus did fortune elect to smile upon the boy artist of the San Saba. Fate had already done her share when she

arranged his atoms in the cosmogony of creation as the grandson of Lucien Briscoe.

The original Briscoe had been a pioneer both as to territorial occupation and in certain acts prompted by a great and simple heart. He had been one of the first settlers and crusaders against the wild forces of nature, the savage and the shallow politician. His name and memory were revered equally with any upon the list comprising Houston, Boone, Crockett, Clark and Green. He had lived simply, independently and untroubled by ambition. Even a less shrewd man than Senator Kinney could have prophesied that his state would hasten to honor and reward his grandson, come out of the chaparral at even so late a day.

And so before the great picture by the door of the chamber of representatives at frequent times for many days could be found the breezy, robust form of Senator Kinney and he heard his clarion voice reciting the past deeds of Lucien Briscoe in connection with the handiwork of his grandson. Senator Mullens' work was more subdued in sight and sound, but directed along identical lines.

Then as the day for the introduction of the bill for appropriation draws nigh up from the San Saba country rides Lonny Briscoe and a loyal lobby of cowpunchers, broncho back, to boost the cause of art and glorify the name of friendship, for Lonny is one of them, a knight of stirrup and chaparreras, as handy with the lariat and .45 as he is with brush and palette.

On a March afternoon the lobby dashed, with a whoop, into town. The cowpunchers had adjusted their garb suitably from that prescribed for the range to the more conventional requirements of town. They had concealed their leather chaparreras and transferred their six shooters and belts from their persons to the horns of their saddles. Among them rode Lonny, a youth of twenty-three, brown, solemn faced, ingenuous, bowlegged, reticent, bestriding Hot Tamales, the most sagacious cow pony west of the Mississippi. Senator Mullens had informed him of the bright prospects of the situation; had even mentioned—so great was his confidence in the capable Kinney—the price that the state would, in all likelihood, pay. It seemed to Lonny that fame and fortune were in his hands. Certainly a spark of the divine fire was in the little brown centaur's breast, for he was counting the \$2,000 as but a means to future development of his talent. Some day he would paint a picture even greater than this—one, say, 12 feet by 20, full of scope and atmosphere and action.

During the three days that yet intervened before the coming of the date fixed for the introduction of the bill the centaur lobby did valiant service. Coatless, spurred, weather tanned, full of enthusiasm expressed in bizarre terms they loafed in front of the painting with tireless zeal. Reasoning not unshrewdly, they estimated that their comments upon its fidelity to nature would be received as expert evidence. Loudly they praised the skill of the painter whenever there were ears near to which such evidence might be profitably addressed. Lem Perry, the leader of the clique, had a somewhat set speech, being uninventive in the construction of new phrases.

"Look at the two-year-old now," he would say, waving a cinnamon brown hand toward the salient point of the picture. "Why, dang my hide, the critter's alive. I can jest bear him, 'lumpy-lumpy, a-cuttin' away from the herd, pretendin' he's akeered. He's a mean scamp, that there steer. Look at his eyes a-wallin' and his tail a-wavin'." He's true and natural to life. He's jest hankerin' fur a cow pony to round him up and send him scootin' back to the bunch. Dang my hide! Jest look at that tail of his'n a-wavin'. Never

known a steer to wave his tail any other way, dang my hide ef I did."

Jud Shelby, while admitting the excellence of the steer, resolutely confined himself to open admiration of the landscape, to the end that the entire picture received its meed of praise.

"That piece of range," he declared, "is a dead ringer for Dead Hoss valley. Same grass, same lay of the land, same old Whipperwill creek skallyhootin' in



They Loafed in Front of the Painting With Tireless Zeal.

and out of them mottoes of timber. Them buzzards on the left is circin' round over Sam Kidrake's old paint hoss that killed himself over drinkin' on a hot day. You can't see the hoss for that mott of ellums on the creek, but he's there. Anybody that was goin' to look for Dead Hoss valley and come across this picture, why, he'd jest light off'n his broncho and hunt a place to camp."

Skippy Rogers, wedded to comedy, conceived a complimentary little piece of acting that never failed to make an impression. Edging quite near to the picture, he would suddenly at favorable moments emit a piercing and awful "Yi-yi!" leap high and away, coming down with a great stamp of heels and whirling of rowels upon the stone flagged floor.

"Jeeminy Christopher!"—so ran his lines—"thought that rattler was a glau-line one. Ding baste my skin if I didn't! Seemed to me I heard him rattle. Look at the blamed unconverted insect a-layin' under that pear! Little more and somebody would 'a' been snake bit."

With these artful dodges, contributed by Lonny's faithful coterie, with the sonorous Kinney perpetually sounding the picture's merits and with the solvent prestige of the pioneer Briscoe covering it like a precious varnish, it seemed that the San Saba country could not fail to add a reputation as an art center to its well known superiority in steer roping contests and achievements with the precarious busted flush. Thus was created for the picture an atmosphere, due rather to externals than to the artist's brush, but through it the people seemed to gaze with more admiration. There was a magic in the name of Briscoe that counted high against faulty technique and crude coloring. The old Indian fighter and wolf slayer would have smiled grimly in his happy hunting grounds had he known that his dilettante ghost was thus figuring as an art patron two generations after his uninspired existence.

Came the day when the senate was expected to pass the bill of Senator

Mullens appropriating \$2,000 for the purchase of the picture. The gallery of the senate chamber was early preempted by Lonny and the San Saba lobby. In the front row of chairs they sat, wild haired, self conscious, jingling, creaking and rattling, subdued by the majesty of the council hall.

The bill was introduced, went to the second reading, and then Senator Mullens spoke for it dryly, tediously and at length. Senator Kinney then arose, and the welkin seized the bellrope preparatory to ringing.

Senator Kinney spoke for an hour. History was his theme—history mitigated by patriotism and sentiment. He referred casually to the picture in the outer hall—it was unnecessary, he said, to dilate upon its merits—the senators had seen for themselves. The painter of the picture was the grandson of Lucien Briscoe. Then came the word pictures of Briscoe's life set forth in thrilling colors. His rude and venturesome life, his simple minded love for the commonwealth he helped to upbuild, his contempt for rewards and praise, his extreme and sturdy independence and the great services he had rendered the state. The subject of the oration was Lucien Briscoe. The painting stood in the background serving simply as a means, now happily brought forward, through which the state might bestow a tardy recompense upon the descendant of its favorite son.

The bill passed without an opposing vote. Tomorrow it would be taken up by the house. Already was it fixed to glide through that body on rubber tires. Blandford, Grayson and Plummer, all wheelhorses and orators and provided with plentiful memoranda concerning the deeds of Pioneer Briscoe, had agreed to furnish the motive power.

The San Saba lobby and its protege stumbled awkwardly down the stairs and out into the capitol yard. Then they herded closely and gave one yell of triumph. But one of them—Buck Knead Summers it was—hit the key with the thoughtful remark:

"She cut the mustard," he said, "all right. I reckon they're goin' to buy Lon's steer. I ain't right much on the parlymentary, but I gather that's what the signs added up. But she seems to me, Lonny, the argument ran principal to grandfather instead of paint. It's reasonable calculatin' that you want to be glad you got the Briscoe brand on you, my son."

That remark clinched in Lonny's mind an unpleasant, vague suspicion to the same effect. His reticence increased, and he gathered grass from the ground, chewing it pensively. The picture as a picture had been humbly absent from the senator's arguments. The painter had been held up as a grandson, pure and simple.

The hotel Lonny stopped at was near the capitol. It was near to the 1 o'clock dinner hour when the appropriation had been passed by the senate. The hotel clerk told Lonny that a famous artist from New York had arrived in town that day and was at the hotel. He was on his way westward to New Mexico to study the effect of sunlight upon the ancient wall of the Zunis. Modern stone reflects light. Those ancient building materials absorb it. The artist wanted this effect in a picture he was painting and was traveling 2,000 miles to get it.

Lonny sought this man out after dinner and told his story. The artist was an unhealthy man, kept alive by genius and indifference to life. He went with Lonny to the capitol and stood there before the picture. The artist pulled his beard and looked unhappy.

"Should like to have your sentiments," said Lonny, "just as they run out of the pen."

"It's the way they'll come," said the painter man. "I took three different kinds of medicines before dinner by

ARMADA

The U. F. A. meeting last Saturday was one of the most enthusiastic ever held here. Among the leading topics under discussion was the bridge over the Valley, led by J. B. Munson. This question brought forth many vigorous remarks from the thirty members present. After the question was thoroughly threshed out it was decided to keep the government and the irrigation company awake until they granted all that was requested of them. Rural telephones also came in for a share of attention. Our delegate's, C. Craine, report on the convention brought out many pointed and witty remarks. F. Connolly and E. E. Saunders, the seed oat committee, reported having purchased a car of English Abundance oats at Blackie. Three cars of feed oats have also been purchased. S. Galbraith and E. E. Saunders were appointed delegates to the Retlaw - Lomond Utilities Board meeting at Travers on Friday of this week.

o o o

Corporal T. Gebhart of Stonington, Ill., is a visitor with Mr. and Mrs. Shick.

o o o

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Howell on Feb. 3rd., a son.

THE PARTY WHO TOOK IT SHOULDN'T TAKE OFFENSE

John Eggle is out looking for a mile and a half of barbed wire fencing that was bodily removed from his farm, about four miles north of town, during his absence of a week or ten days. John thinks no one should take offense should he ask for the return of the material.

In the District Court of the District of Calgary

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN KOCH, LATE OF KINNONDAL, ALBERTA, FARMER, DECEASED.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all persons having claims on the estate of the said late John Koch, who died 17th, July 1918, at Kinnondale, Alberta, are required to file with the undersigned executor by the 28th, February, 1919, a full statement duly verified of their claims and of any securities held by them and that after that date the executor will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed or brought to his knowledge.

Dated this 10th, January, 1919.

ERNIE HENRY MYERS,
Kinnondale, Alberta. Executor.

Professional Cards.

W. A. MACDONALD, L. L. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC
Office over Standard Bank, LOMOND.

HERBERT J. MABER
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BARRISTER
VULCAN ALBERTA



VULCAN ENCAMPMENT I. O. O. F.

Meets the second and fourth Mondays in each month. Visiting patriarchs always welcomed.

A. O. BROWN, C. P.
W. O. TORGUSSON, R. S.

Attention! Farmers!

I am opening an Implement Warehouse at Lomond and will handle a full line of---

JOHN DEERE FARM IMPLEMENTS

Van Brunt Press and High Wheel Drills

Plows, Packers, Discs, Fanning Mills

Windmills and Stationary Engines

Rumely Oil-Pull, Lauson, Twin City and

Waterloo Boy Tractors

We will carry a FULL LINE OF REPAIRS for all lines of machinery.

Before buying elsewhere let me quote you prices and terms.
Call and let us get acquainted.

W. H. BAXTER, Mgr.

Dan R. Ulrich

"THE MILLER CORNER" --- LOMOND, ALBERTA

War Saving Plan

Fills Long Felt Need

It had long been felt that there was great need in Canada for such a movement as that represented in the National War Savings campaign. Large as was the number of subscribers to the second Victory Loan, it averaged but one for every seven of the population. This leaves quite a field for the War Savings plan. In the United States one in five subscribed to the fourth Victory Loan and yet the War Savings campaign is being pushed most energetically in that country.

Through the War Savings Plan the person of small means has a chance such as was never offered before to invest in a Canadian Government security. For the person who pays \$4.00 for a War Savings Stamp buys a government security on which 4½ per cent, compounded half-yearly is paid. Even the person having only 25 cents can, through buying a Thrift Stamp, take the first step towards getting one of these small government securities, in the form of a War Savings Stamp.

The government could accommodate a good number of soldiers on the lease land north of Lomond and fill in the break between the two farming settlements.

Barbed Wire at \$6.50 per Spool

This is regular \$7.00 4-point and we have only fifty spools to offer at this figure. Pick up what you need while the special prices are available.

L. H. Phillips

Let Us Print You Some Letterheads

Cockshutt Implements!

I beg to announce to the farmers of this district that I have taken the sole proprietorship of the Cockshutt Plow Co. implement agency and prepared for your spring requirements with a complete line of—

SEEDERS, PLOWS, DISCS, DRAGS, ETC.
GOULD SHAPELY & MUIR ENGINES and TRACTORS

The Cockshutt Company offers a 10% discount to returned veterans on all purchases of Cockshutt farm implements.

WELLINGTON ARMSTRONG

Dad Cox' Cafe

Soup, Sandwiches, Coffee, Cake, Pie and Fruit served at all hours. If you want a lunch this is the spot to get it. We also serve the famous "Maltum" Beer.

Fresh Daily---

BREAD, BUNS,
PIES and CAKES
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STAGE LINE

Running daily from Lomond to Vulcan and return.

DAD COX

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:: LOCALETS ::

HUMMEL--LITTLE

The home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Little was the scene a quiet wedding at high noon on Wednesday, the 5th., when their daughter, Dewilla Catherine, and Bearnard Hummel, of Champion, made the solemn vows in a matrimonial contract before Rev. Father Smith, of High River.

The ceremony was introduced by the strains of Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus, effectively rendered by Miss Olive Ryall. The bride wore a charming gown of white silk crepe-de-chene and carried a bouquet of white and pink carnations. The bridesmaid, Miss Gertrude Ryall, wore a dainty gown of old rose silk and georgette. The groom was attended by his brother, A. Hummel of Power, Montana. The groom's gift to the bride was a lovely French ivory toilet set, to the bridesmaid a cameo ring, and to the groomsman a tie pin.

After a dainty luncheon the happy couple motored to Vulcan where they entrained for an extended trip to Eastern Canada and through the States. The bride's travelling suit was of navy serge, with grey fox furs and hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Hummel will return about March 18th. and will make their new home at Champion. Needless to say, the kind wishes of their numerous friends are profusely extended.

o o o

Born, at Holy Cross Hospital, Calgary, on Thursday, Jan. 30th., to Pte. and Mrs. Berton Goreham, a son.

The Associated Farmers, Ltd.

Bow City Coal at \$9.00 per ton.

Redcliff Coal at \$7.50 per ton.

A-1 Blacksmith Coal, in sacks, \$2.50 per cwt.

Green Prairie Hay, at yard, \$30.00 per ton.

Green Oat Feed, free freight, \$21.00 per ton.

Good Prairie Hay, " 20.00 per ton.

We have just received into stock a Complete Assortment of Picture Framing Materials.

We expect a Car of Sawdust in about the 1st. of February for packing ice. Leave your orders.

R. W. Miller - Manager

Farmers!

You could and should use printed Letterheads and Envelopes. You can get them at reasonable prices from your home print shop.

The Alberta Schools of Agriculture Special Short Course Schools

will be held from

FEBRUARY 17 TO 28, INCLUSIVE

for the benefit of

FARMERS, FARMER' WIVES, SONS and DAUGHTERS

at

CLARESHOLM, OLDS and VERMILLION

Also at College of Agriculture, Edmonton, and Grande Prairie from March 3rd. to 8th., inclusive.

The Courses will include Instruction in—

Gas Tractors,

Live Stock,

Soil Cultivation,

Seed Selection,

Weed Classification and Eradication

Veterinary Science

Poultry Raising

Home Nursing & Domestic Science

Also Classes for Judging in Live Stock and Grain, with Cash Prizes.

**THE COURSES ARE ENTIRELY FREE
EVERYBODY CORDIALLY INVITED**

Further particulars from—

HONOURABLE DUNCAN MARSHALL,
Minister of Agriculture.

A. E. MEYER,
Supt. of Schools of Agriculture.

ALEX. GALBRAITH,
Supt. of Fairs and Institutes.

EDMONTON

BUY War-Savings Stamps

On Sale at all

**MONEY-ORDER POST OFFICES
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WHEREVER
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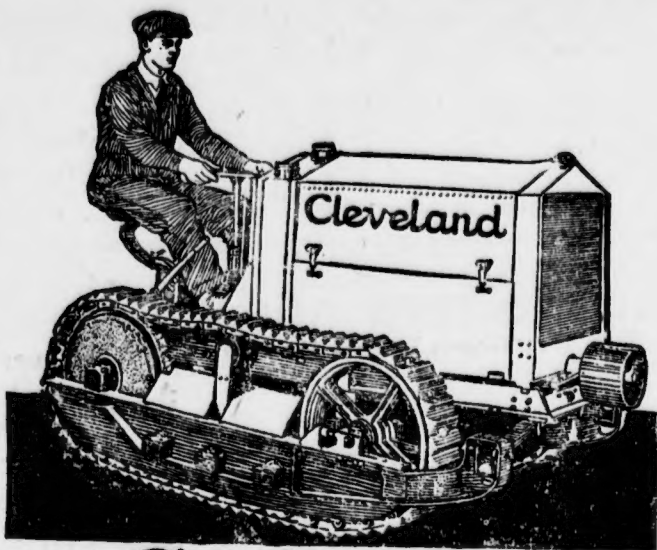
IS
DISPLAYED

BUY War-Savings Stamps for \$4.00 each, place them on the Certificate, which will be given to you; have your Stamps registered against loss, free of charge at any Money-Order Post Office; and on the first day of 1924, Canada will pay you \$5.00 each for your stamps.

As an aid to the purchase of W.-S. S. you can buy THRIFT Stamps for 25 cents each. Sixteen of these Thrift Stamps on a Thrift Card will be exchanged for a W.-S. S. Thrift Stamps do not bear interest. Their virtue is that they enable you to apply every 25 cents you can save towards the purchase of a Government, interest-bearing security.

"If high rates of interest must be paid on Government borrowings it is but right that every man, woman, and child should have the opportunity to earn this interest."—Sir Thomas White.

\$5.00 for \$4.00

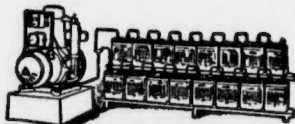


The Cleveland Tractor

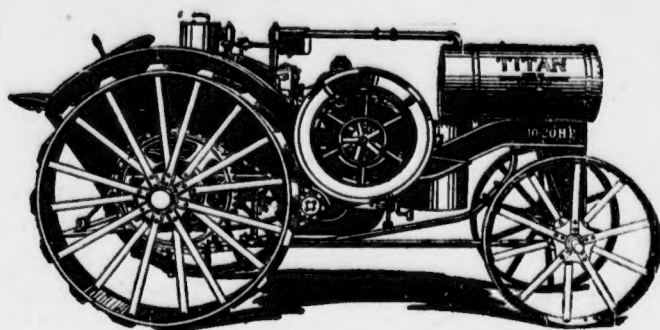
The marvel of the age in farm traction power. The only machine that really beats horses everywhere. Come in and let us demonstrate this tractor to you.

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

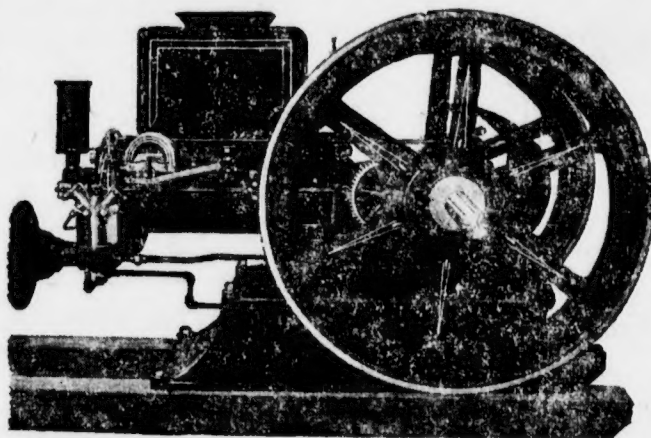


This is what will make mother laugh and bring city comforts right to her home. Give it to her before she works herself to death. Electric light, electric washer, electric sweeper, and it will also run the sewing machine. She deserves these things as much as father does up-to-date machinery.



The 10 - 20 "Titan"

The most reliable tractor of the day. Operates on all oil fuels from distillate (39 Baume) and kerosene up to gasolene. It is easy to operate. Any boy can safely run it with but a little instruction. Built to last. Economical and adapted to all farm work. Repair service given at this agency.



The famous STOVER 3-h.p. throttling governor engine that will grind your feed, pump your water, or do any other work needed from stationary power.

Money Saves Money!

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THE MAN WITH CASH

I carry a full line of I.H.C. machinery and repairs also the largest stock of plow shares along this line for nearly all makes of plows, on which I am giving a great reduction in price until the 15th of February, at which time the price will advance about \$1.25 per share. I have a second hand 10-20 plowing outfit and several 3-bottom engine gangs, and one 5-bottom independent beam hand-lift P. & O. engine plow, for sale cheap---if taken soon. I handle Overland Cars, Bulldog Fanning Mills and De Laval Cream Separators.

COME IN AND TALK IT OVER WITH ME

W. H. Smith

:-:

Lomond

SPRING WASH GOODS

A shipment of Dress Voiles, Crepes and Muslins just arrived and are on display. Now is the time to buy, while the stock is complete.

Spring Designs

Just In! A few advanced designs in Ladies' Spring Suits, Coats, Dress and Skirts. These are the last word in design and are well worth coming to see. "Northway" garments, all of them, which in itself is a guarantee of merit.

UNDERSKIRTS

Our stock is complete with Ladies' Underskirts.

ITALIAN SATIN—
all sizes.... Prices \$2.50 to \$3.50
MOIRE POPLIN—
black, navy, green, blue...\$3.25
ALSO SILKS—
in all shades.....Price \$5.00



Ready-to-Wears, Shoes and Corsets

Our stock of Ladies' Coats is now complete for sizes and materials—French Velour and all-wool English Tweeds. Special prices on all Coats, Wool and Silk Dresses. We are going to have our winter now, so come in and get a good warm and stylish coat at a Reduced Price.

The shoe department is stocked in all Newest Styles. We buy right, and often, so as to have the very newest styles and colors.

D. & A. Back Lace Corsets, sizes 20 to 35, prices \$2.00 to \$6.00.

Gossard Front Lace, sizes 21 to 32, prices \$2.50 to \$7.50



G. D. SALTER - - Lomond

LOCALETS

The Red Cross dance in Manning's new blacksmith shop on Wednesday night provided a revenue of \$20.00, besides an abundance of hilarious but innocent amusement. The attendance was no doubt restricted by the severe weather, but that did in no wise detract from the pleasure of the evening or from the quality of the lunch. Harry Manning did the fiddling.

o o o

Miss Rastall went to Calgary last week to stay for a time with Mrs. Farrell.

o o o

Our weakly train lacked sufficient nourishment to make Lomond at all near schedule time on Wednesday, but crawled in some time after midnight, with a bunch of cranky travellers on board. The letter sacks were obtainable around nine o'clock Thursday and at that the train pulled out leaving the outgoing mail lying on the station platform. Some service!

o o o

Lomond returned to the pre-war spirit on Friday night and turned out right royally to enjoy themselves at the Rebekah whist drive and dance. Two hours were spent at the card tables, Miss Erskine and Miss Patton winning the respective prizes. Lunch followed the card playing, being profuse in variety and quantity as superb in quality. Ice cream was served as an extra embellishment. Dancing was indulged in till about three a.m., local talent providing the music. The unanimous consensus of the crowd's opinion pronounced the affair exceptionally enjoyable.

o o o

How does your Dollar stand?

Notice!

Dissolution of Partnership

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the partnership heretofore carried on between John H. Delaney and Wellington Armstrong, under the title of Delaney & Armstrong, implement dealers, Lomond, Alberta, has this day been dissolved. And further take notice that the undersigned does assume all liabilities of the said partnership, and that all accounts due the said partnership are now due and payable to the undersigned.

Dated at Lomond, Alberta, this 31st day of December, A.D. 1918.

WELLINGTON ARMSTRONG.



THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

Money Orders and Drafts are
issued by this Bank payable in
all parts of the world.

234

LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Manager.

Money

We have plenty of money to loan on improved farm lands. Interest at 8 per cent.

Have you secured your 1919 auto license? We have the forms.

The Lomond Realty Company

H. E. ELVES

Joint Managers

L. M. SWAIN

the tablespoonful. The taste still lingers. I am primed for telling the truth. You want to know if the picture is or if it isn't?"

"Right," said Lonny. "Is it wool or cotton? Should I paint some more or cut it out and ride herd a-plenty?"

"I heard a rumor during pic," said the artist, "that the state is about to pay you \$2,000 for this picture."

"It's passed the senate," said Lonny, "and the house rounds it up tomorrow."

"That's lucky," said the pale man. "Do you carry a rabbit's foot?"

"No," said Lonny, "but it seems I had a grandfather. He's considerable mixed up in the color scheme. It took me a year to paint that picture. Is she entirely awful or not? Some says now, that that steer's tail ain't badly drawn. They think it's proportioned nice. Tell me."

The artist glanced at Lonny's wry figure and nut brown skin. Something stirred him to a passing irritation.

"For art's sake, son," he said, fractionally, "don't spend any more money for paint. It isn't a picture at all. It's a gun. You hold up the state with it if you like and get your \$2,000, but don't get in front of any more canvases. Live under it. Buy a couple of hundred ponies with your money—I'm told they're that cheap—and ride, ride, ride. Fill your lungs and eat and sleep and be happy. No more pictures. You look healthy. That's genius. Cultivate it." He looked at his watch. "Twenty minutes to 3. Four capsules and one tablet at 3. That's all you wanted to know, isn't it?"

At 3 o'clock the cowpunchers rode up for Lonny, bringing Hot Tamales, saddled. Traditions must be observed. To celebrate the passage of the bill by the senate the gang must ride wildly through the town, creating uproar and excitement.

"Come on, boys," said Lonny, urging Hot Tamales into a gallop with his knees. "With a whoop the inspired lobby tore after him through the dust. Lonny led his cohorts straight for the capitol. With a wild yell the gang endorsed his now evident intention of riding into it. Hooray for San Saba!"

Up the six broad limestone steps clattered the bronchos of the cowpunch-



"Don't spend any more money for paint."

ers. Into the resounding hallway they pattered, scattering in dismay those passing on foot. Lonny, in the lead,

Spring is Again Drawing Near

What about spring cleaning? If you are in need of a new Carpet or Rug ask us to show our stock of

CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS, ETC.,

also

WINDOW SHADES, CURTAINS, SCRIMS and MUSLINS

We expect our usual assortment of Wallpapers soon.

WATER-PROOF HOSIERY in assorted colors and all sizes.

HOME DRESSES AND APRONS

Large Stock of Assorted PRINTS at 25c. and 30c. per yard.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER
AND EGGS.

Elliott, Argue & Co.

shoved Hot Tamales direct for the great picture. At that hour a down-pouring, soft light from the second story windows bathed the big canvas. Against the darker background of the hall the painting stood out with valuable effect. In spite of the defects of the art you could almost fancy that you gazed out upon a landscape. You might well flinch a step from the convincing figure of the life sized steer stampeding across the grass. Perhaps it thus seemed to Hot Tamales. The scene was in his line. Perhaps he only obeyed the will of his rider. His ears pricked up; he snorted. Lonny leaned forward in the saddle and elevated his elbows, wing-like. Thus signals the cowpuncher to his steed to launch himself full speed ahead. Did Hot Tamales fancy he saw a steer, red and cavorting, that should be headed off and driven back to herd? There was a fierce clatter of hoofs, a rush, a gathering of steely flank muscles, a leap to the jerk of the bridle rein, and Hot Tamales, with Lonny bending low in the saddle to dodge the top of the frame, ripped through the great canvas like a shell from a mortar, leaving the cloth hanging in ragged shreds about a monstrous hole.

Quickly Lonny pulled up his pony, and rounded the pillars. Spectators came running, too astounded to add speech to the commotion. The sergeant at arms of the house came forth, frowned, looked ominous and then grinned. Many of the legislators crowded out to observe the tumult. Lonny's cowpunchers were stricken to silent horror by his mad deed.

Senator Kinney, happened to be

among the earliest to emerge. Before he could speak Lonny leaned in his saddle as Hot Tamales pranced, pointed his quirt at the senator and said calmly:

"That was a fine speech you made today, mister, but you might as well let up on that 'proportion business. I ain't askin' the state to give me nothin'. I thought I had a picture to sell to it, but it wasn't one. You said a heap of things about Grandfather Briscoe that makes me kind of proud I'm his grandson. Well, the Briscoes ain't takin' presents from the state yet. Anybody can have the frame that wants it. Hit her up, boys."

Away scuttled the San Saba delegation out of the hall, down the steps, along the dusty street.

Halfway to the San Saba country they camped that night. At bedtime Lonny stole away from the campfire and sought Hot Tamales, placidly eating grass at the end of his stake rope. Lonny hung upon his neck, and his art aspirations went forth forever in one long, regretful sigh. But as he thus made renunciation his breath formed a word or two.

"You was the only one, Tamales, what seen anything in it. It did look like a steer, didn't it, old hoss?"

A Chinese Pen.

The Chinese pen is a brush made of soft hair, which is best adapted for painting the curiously-formed letters of the Chinese alphabet.

Restaurant

Jang How, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

Soft Drinks Temperance Beer,
Confectionery, Cigars and Tobacco

CANADIAN PACIFIC Banff

Winter Carnival
and Bonspiel

FEBRUARY 8TH. TO 15TH.

Curling	Snow Shoe Races
Hockey	Ski Racing
Figure Skating	Tobogganing
Speed Skating	Trap Shooting
Ski Jumping	Swimming Races

NO ENTRANCE FEES

For railway tickets apply to any C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

J. E. PROCTOR,
District Passenger Agent,
Calgary.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FEB. 7, 1919

NOTES

If the postal authorities knew what we people thought of them, they'd have the itch.

o o o

The Armada U.F.A. is doing business. For instance, three cars of feed oats are bought at 77c. delivered.

o o o

Hanged little use the railway commission has been to people on this line. It should not take a month to conclude a decisive line of action, while in the meantime the public is balked from further course of action pending the commission's recommendation.

o o o

If Lomond was a real live town like Bow City we would have at least three mails each week.

o o o

A very good suggestion has been given as a preventative against kerosene and gasoline conflagrations. It is merely a bucket of dry sand, but is very effective in checking the spread of an oil fire in its early stages.

o o o

There is a bright ray gleaming! President Wood of the U.F.A. swung the recent farmers' convention from the dollar sign to principle. Not that one would argue the dollar sign to be lost track of, but that he influenced ninety per cent of the delegation against a preconceived conclusion born of the dollar sign. Wood was against demanding a guaranteed

price of wheat from the government. The farmers are demanding drastic measures against the privileged interests and he foresaw the weakness of their plight should they become entangled themselves into special privilege. With men like Wood in the lead the farmers' cause is a thing assured. He is far-sighted enough to realize the strength of principle and the added weight it gives to the cause to which he has devoted his life's service.

o o o

If Inspector Bruce had been onto his job he would have made provision for a decent service along this line.

o o o

If Member Halladay is onto his job he will make provision for incompetent officials such as the Inspector.

o o o

We are not asking for favors in the mail and train service, but merely what is our rightful due as citizens of the Dominion.

o o o

Unofficially we have learned that there will be no change in the train service till June; but that need not affect the Post Office Department in the administration of their responsibilities.

o o o

A lot of the foreign element in Canada is petitioning to be allowed to return to Europe. Yes, and judging by the attitude a good many of them assumed during the war it would be a good thing to urge a good many more to follow suite. It sometimes appears to us as if Canadian laws were for Canadians only, the foreigner doing much as he pleases.

o o o

Another six weeks and the farmers will be busy seeding for the 1919 crop.

JUST ARRIVED!

—a shipment of the World's Greatest Patent Medicine—

"TANLAC"

Seven million bottles sold in two years. No need to send out of town for it. Get it at—

Hughes' Drug Store

LOMOND

ALBERTA

"Fashion-Craft"

Clothes FOR MEN

Prices as low as high quality permits. Intrinsic value in every garment. The name "Fashion-Craft" stands for consistent high quality of materials and workmanship.

SPRING SAMPLES NOW ON DISPLAY

Prices from \$40.00 to \$75.00

---Tailored to your Measure---

See also the display of the Crown Tailoring Co. of Toronto and from Green-Swift of London.

Prices, from \$30.00 to \$60.00,

---Fit and Durability Guaranteed---

AT OUR STORE ANY DAY YOU
ARE NOT URGED TO BUY

The Frank Brown Co., LIMITED

TRIVERS

Among last week's callers at Lethbridge were Mr. and Mrs. Buchan, Mr. Bray, Mrs. Burgess, Mrs. Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. Scott.

o o o

Auto licenses may be obtained from H. E. Branscomb at his real estate office.

o o o

The moving picture show opened on Wednesday evening with a large attendance. The pictures were very good and serial pictures will be run as well as comic and current events, every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

o o o

Miss Olive Ryall is making an extended visit with her sister, Miss Gertrude Ryall, of the Standard Bank.

Mr. Robinson, late of the 50th. Battalion is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Read.

Tom Vickers' grocery store will be opened to the public in about two weeks.

Guy Paulson has had a new Lalley electric light plant installed.

Mr. and Mrs. Bray and Mrs. MacDonald motored to Gleichen this week. Art. Roads is managing Mr. Bray's store during the latter's absence.

Little Miss Jean Buchan entertained a few of her friends to a birthday party February the 4th.

The Red Cross Society has a new shipment of sewing which can be obtained from the church every Wednesday afternoon.

Condensed Advs.

TWO TEAMS FOR SALE

Two teams good farm horses, weigh about 2500 a team. Will sell on time to responsible parties.—W. H. Hunter, E. 35-15-19.

\$5.00 REWARD

—will be paid for the recovery of all cattle branded **PH** on left rib and horse branded **D** on left thigh. Mrs. J. H. Chandler, Nanton, Alta.

HORSE FOR SALE

Good sound work horse, 5 years old, weight about 1700 lbs.—R. H. Dobson.

Learn How to Operate and Take Care of a Tractor

FREE INSTRUCTION—In order that those interested in tractors may become more intimate with the care and operation of a modern tractor, a free tractor service school of instruction will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday—

February 18th., 19th. & 20th.

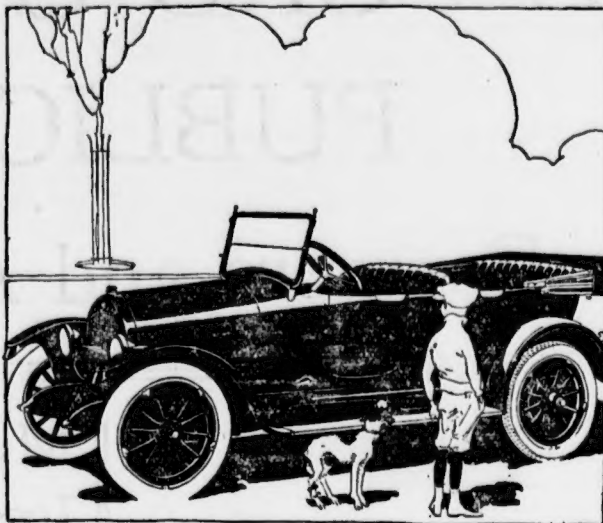
in the warehouse of

Ulrich & Zinn, TRAVERS, Alta.

Motors, ignition troubles, adjusting carburetors, magnetos, etc., will be discussed and fully explained. Sessions will commence at 10 a. m. prompt, under competent instructors furnished by Advance-Rumely Thresher Co., Inc. Whether or no you are an Advance-Rumely Tractor owner makes no difference. Everyone interested in tractor farming is invited. It will be worth your while to attend. For information see—

ULRICH & ZINN, Advance-Rumely Agents, TRAVERS

Overland



Model 90 Touring, \$1300; Model 85-4 Touring, \$1495; Model 88-4 Touring, \$2575; Willys Six, \$2425
C. & D. Toronto.

Overland cars always have been designed and built to meet the taste and needs of substantial people. The good things owners say cause the steadily increasing demand for Model 90 cars. There probably will not be enough to meet the demand of this season.

W. H. SMITH, DEALER

Lomond

Alberta

Willys-Overland, Limited, Head Office and Works, West Toronto, Ontario
Branches: Montreal, Winnipeg and Regina

NO!

We have not raised the price of coal, as rumor may have led you to believe. There is now no waiting for the teams and—

Coal is Still \$4.50 per Ton

PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.

BOW CITY COAL MINE

C. R. WESTGATE,
Manager.

PHONE: Bow City.
P. O.: Eyremore.

In Business for Your Health!

Complete Line of Patent Medicines, Toilet Accessories, Stationery, Edison Phonographs and Records, Kodaks and Supplies.

Next Door to Bank

J. M. MURPHY

TRAVERS

ALBERTA

THE FORD GARAGE

PUBLIC SERVICE

To Farmers and Auto Owners



Ford Cars and Repairs

Auto Accessories, Tires, Gas,
Oils---Free Air Service.

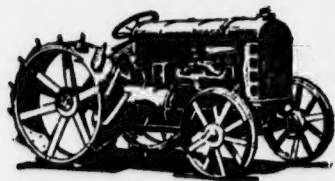
New Price List on Parts

The Ford Company, by post-war conditions, is making a new repair price list which will mean quite a saving to the owners of Ford cars.

We regret that owing to conditions of the times we found it necessary to close down the repair department. But very soon we anticipate opening up on even a better scale than before.

"Chevrolet" and "McLaughlin" Repair Parts

Stocked at Lomond and Travers.



The Ford Tractor

This is a machine you should investigate at once. Low in price---high in durability. Call in and get information on this "little wonder."

Acetylene Welding

---at the Travers Garage. We guarantee all our welding to be A-1.

MASSEY - HARRIS Implements

Seed Drills

I have just unloaded a car load of double and single disc seeders. The Massey-Harris seeder is notably a favorite in the West. Place your order now.

"Great West" Stubble Gangs

"Imperial" Gangs---Breakers and Stubble

"Golden Edge" and "Great West" Sulkies
in all sizes.

Disc and Lever Harrows

"Bayne" Wagons, a full stock

"Chatham" Fanning Mills

We have these mills in both hand and power sizes.

"Gray-Campbell" Buggies

---and Democrats, and we can take care of your extra and repair parts for this line of vehicles.

Fairbanks-Morse

"Z" Type Engines in 1½- and 3-h.p. sizes.

Power Washing Machines--- the best and most convenient machine on the market.

Pump Jacks, etc., etc.

Samson Tractors

This staunch, powerful machine is a wonder in efficiency. It is built with a Red Seal Continental motor which is in itself a gilt-edged guarantee. If you are in search of satisfaction and economical farm power we would suggest an investigation of the "Samson." Demonstrators at both Lomond and Travers.

W. A. Teskey

- Lomond and Travers